



# THE DAILY BULLETIN.

THURSDAY EVENING, DEC. 6, 1883.

**7,601.**

The above number represents the circulation each week of the Daily and Weekly BULLETIN. Advertisers are invited to call and assure themselves of the truth of the statement, and they are requested to bear in mind that our rates for advertising are the lowest.

## A FUNNY SKETCH.

When they reached the depot Mr. Man and his wife gazed with unspoken disappointment at the receding train, which was just pulling away from the bridge switch at the rate of a thousand miles a minute. Their first impulse was to run after it, but as the train was out of sight and whistling for Sagetown, before they could set upon the impulse, they remained in the carriage, and disconsolately turned the horses' heads homeward.

"It all comes of having to wait for a woman to get ready," Mr. Man broke in, grimly.

"I was ready before you were," replied his wife.

"Great heavens!" cried Mr. Man, in irrepressible impatience, jerking the horses' jaws out of place "just lis en to that! And I sat out in the buggy ten minutes, yelling at you to come along until the whole neighborhood heard me!"

"Yes," acquiesced Mrs. Man with the provoking placidity which no one can assume but a woman, "and every time I started down stairs you sent me back for something you had forgotten."

Mr. Man groaned.

"This is too much to bear," he said, "when everybody knows that if I was going to Europe I would just rush into the house, put on a clean shirt, grab up my grip sack, and fly; while you would want at least six months, preliminary preparation, and then dawdle around the whole day before starting, until every train had left town."

Well, the upshot of the matter was that the Mans put off their visit to Aurora until next week, and it was agreed that each one should get him or herself ready, and go down to the train and go, and the one who failed to get ready should be left. The day of the match came around in due time. The train was to go at 10:30, and Mr. Man, after attending to his business, went home at 9:42.

"Now, then," he shouted, "only three quarters of an hour till train time. Fly around, a fair field and no favors, you know."

And away they flew. Mr. Man bulged into this room, and rushed through that one, and dived into one closet after another with inconceivable rapidity, chucking all the time to think how cheap Mrs. Man would feel when he started off alone. He stopped on his way up stairs to pull off his heavy boots to save time. For the same reason he pulled off his coat as he ran through the dining-room, and hung it on the corner of the silver closet. Then he jerked off his vest, as he rushed through the hall, and tossed it on a hook in the hat rack, and by the time he reached his own room, he was ready to plunge into his clean clothes. He pulled out a bureau drawer, and began to paw at things like a Scotch terrier after a rat.

"Eleanor!" he shrieked, "where are my shirts?"

"In your drawer," calmly replied Mrs. Man, who was standing placidly before a glass, calmly and deliberately coaxing a refractory crimp into place.

"Well, by thunder, they ain't," shouted Mr. Man, a little annoyed. "I've emptied everything out of the drawer, and there isn't a thing in it that I ever saw before."

Mrs. Man stepped back a few paces, held her head to one side, and after satisfying herself that the crimp would do, and would stay where she put it, replied:

"These things scattered around the floor are all mine. Probably you haven't been looking in your own drawer."

"I don't see," testily observed Mr. Man, "why you couldn't have put my things out for me when you hadn't anything else to do all morning."

"Because," said Mrs. Man, setting herself to an additional article of refinement, with a little annoyment, "body put mine out for me. A fair field and no favors, my dear."

Mr. Man plunged into his shirt like a bull at a red flag.

"Foul!" he shouted in malevolent triumph. "No button on the neck!"

"Because," said Mrs. Man, sweetly, after a deliberate stare at the fidgety, impatient man, during which she buttoned her dress, and put eleven pins where they would do the most good, "because you have got the shirt on wrong side out."

When Mr. Man slid out of that shirt he began to sweat. He dropped the shirt three times before he got it on, and while it was over his head he heard the clock strike ten. When his head came through he saw Mrs. Man coaxing the ends and bows of her necktie.

"Where's my shirt stud?" he cried.

Mrs. Man went into another room, and presently returned with her gloves and hat, and saw Mr. Man emptying all the boxes he could find in and about the bureau. Then she said:

"In the shirt you took off."

Mr. Man put on her gloves, while Mr. Man hunted up and down the room for his cuff buttons.

"Eleanor," he snarled at last, "I believe you know where those buttons are."

"I haven't seen them," said the lady, setting her hat; "didn't you lay them down on the window-sill in the sitting room last night?"

Mr. Man remembered and he went down stairs on a run. He stepped on one of his boots and was immediately landed in the hall at the bottom of the stairs with neatness and dispatch, attended in transmission with more bumps than he could count with a Webb's adder, and landed with a bang like the Hell Gate explosion.

"Are you ready, Algernon?" asked the wife of his family, sweetly leaning over the banisters.

The unhappy man groaned.

"Can't you throw me down the other boot?"

Mr. Man pitifully kicked it down him.

"My valve?" he inquired, as he tugged away at the boot.

"Is in your dressing-room," she answered.

"Packed?"

"I do not know—unless you packed it yourself—probably not?" she replied.

With her hand on the door knob; "I had hardly time to pack my own." She was passing out the gate when the door opened, and he shouted:

"Where in the name of goodness did you put my vest?" It has all my money in it?"

"You threw it on the hat-rack," she called back. "Good-bye, dear."

"Eleanor! Eleanor! Eleanor! Man! Did you carry off my coat?"

She paused and turned, after signaling the street car to stop, and ered:

"You hung it in the silver closet."

And the street car engulfed her graceful figure, and she was seen no more. But the neighbors say that they heard Mr. Man charging up and down the house ransacking out at the front door every now and then, and shrieking up the deserted streets after the unconscious Mrs. Man to know where his hat was, and the valise key, and if he had any clean socks and undershirts, and that there wasn't a linen collar in the house. And when he went away at last he left the kitchen door, side door, front door, all the down stairs windows and the front gate open. And the loungers around the depot that day were somewhat amused, just as the train was pulling out of sight down in the yards, to see a flushed, perspiring man, with his hat on sideways, his vest buttoned two buttons too high, his cuffs unbuttoned, his necktie flying, and his grip-sack flapping open and shut like a dimpled shanty on a March night, and a doorkey in his hand, dash wildly across the platform and holt in the middle of the track, glaring in directed, impudent, wrathful mortification at the departing train, and shaking his trembling fist at a pretty woman, who was throwing kisses at him from the rear platform of the last car.

The public debt statement shows a decrease of \$1,721,676.

Ninety thousand weavers in England are organizing a strike.

The trial of Frank James has been postponed until the 14th of January.

PADUCAH is said to have the handsomest Episcopal church in the State.

TALMAGE is to lecture on "Fingersism" at Lexington on Saturday evening.

Mac. W. J. Kehoe, of Cynthiana, has been appointed private secretary to Speaker Carlisle.

JENKINS, a distinguished Confederate officer, died a few days ago at Savannah, Ga.

JUDY DENNY, who killed J. H. Anderson, at Lancaster, Ky., has been acquitted by a Justice's court.

The Secretary of War recommends the specific sum of \$8,000,000 to be appropriated by Congress for rivers and harbors.

WILLIAM will be a lively place this winter. The lobbyists will have their hands full. Let us hope that those of the legislator will be empty.

JAMES DOUGHERTY, who killed Morris Edgington, at Manchester, and who was sent to the penitentiary for life, has been pardoned by Gov. Foster.

WASHINGTON will be a lively place this winter. The lobbyists will have their hands full. Let us hope that those of the legislator will be empty.

JOHN T. FLEMING.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Represents the London and Liverpool and German American of New York, and Phoenix of Brooklyn. Also agent for Blue Lick Water. Office corner of Front and Sutton streets.

G. BROWNING, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and residence south-east corner of Sutton and Sutton streets. Will give special attention to diseases peculiar to females.

S. J. DAUGHERTY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Real Estate and Collecting Agency.

Third street, near Court house,

W. G. GALBRAITH,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Second street, next door to Dr. Martin's apothecary.

HUNT & DOYLE,

Every new shade in—

DRESS GOODS.

Crushed Strawberry, Electric Blue, Egyptian etc., and new Trimmings to match.

Second St., mchdly

W. MARBLE YARD.

Monuments, Tablets and Headstones always on hand. Orders by mail will receive the same prompt attention as if delivered in apothecary.

H. OLT RICHMOND.

Dealer in Staple and Fancy—

J. THE BOSS

WALTHAM WATCH STORE.

Headquarters for Clocks, Silver Goods, Jewels etc. All work promptly and satisfactorily done. Second St., East of Market. apothecary

J. SPARKS & BRO.,

No. 24, MARKETSTREET.

NEW CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS

and Window Shades. Good Carpets at \$0.35, \$0.45, \$0.60, \$0.75, and \$0.90 etc., \$1.25 per yard.

JOHN H. POYNTZ, JR.,

INSURANCE AGENT.

Old and best Companies. Insures for full value. Low rates. Losses promptly paid. No discounts. No delays. Office corner Third and Market streets.

F. KIFF,

BATH ROOMS and LAUNDRY.

OPEN AT ALL HOURS.

Work promptly and satisfactorily done. Terms reasonable. Front street, between Market and Sutton.

M. LOU POWLING,

FASHIONABLE MILLINER.

Fall Hats, Millinery Goods, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers and Millinery Goods generally. Knit sash-bonnet guaranteed in all cases.

Second, opposite Opera House, mchdly

MAYSVILLE DYE HOUSE.

DYEING and CLEANING

In Bulk and Woolen Goods, Dresses, Shawls, Ribbons in all colors. Gentleman's clothing cleaned and dyed. Front street, below Hill House, 23 E. Second St., mchdly

MISS MATTIE CARR,

Second street, January's Block.

Millinery Goods, Hats, Laces, Feathers, Trimmings etc., of the latest styles, up-to-date.

O. OWENS & BARKLEY,

No. 67 and 69 Second and 16 Sutton streets.

have just received a large stock of improved

VICTOR HAND CORN PLANTERS,

the greatest labor-saving implement ever invented to farmers. The best tobacco-horn and tobacco-horn hardware of all kinds.

Q. A. MEANS,

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

Full line of Bridal Brides and all articles required by the undertaker trade. Order promptly attended to day or night.

W. H. MATTHEWS & CO.

Manufacturers and Dealers in—

Building and Dressed Lumber,

Laths, Siding, Islands, Framing, Doors, Sash, Staves, Fencing, Tiling, Toilets, Hardware, &c.

mchdly

MAYSVILLE, KY.

S. H. OLIPHANT,

PLUMBER,

Bailey, Engineer, Gas and Steam-Filter Dealer in plumber's goods, Pumps, Pipes, Sewer Pipes, Lead and Iron Piping, Steam and Water Pipes, No. 8 west Second street.

apothecary

MAYSVILLE, KY.

W. COX & SON,

Dealers in Staple and Fancy—

DRY GOODS,

SECOND STREET.

mchdly

MAYSVILLE, KY.

FRANK DEVINE,

Manufacturer of—

CIGARS.

Proprietor of the celebrated brands: Bold the Puff, Parrot Queen and Mother Hubbard, Best cigar in the market. Full variety of smokers' tobacco, including

Second street, ally

MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILLIAM HUNT,

Manufacturer and originator of the celebrated brands of

CIGARS.

Silver Dollar, Wm. Hunt's Dark Horse, Bappy Smoker, Three Beautiful Cordwood and Gold Slugs. Second Street, Maysville, Ky.

W. LYNCH,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in—

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Ladies' and children's

# THE DAILY BULLETIN.

THURSDAY EVENING, DEC. 6, 1883.

**ROSSER & McCARTHY,**  
Publishers and Proprietors.  
To whom Address All Communications.

For Mother Goose's Melodies  
The latest Chatterbox,  
For toy games of every kind,  
And newest building blocks,  
Go to Peeler & Company's,  
And boldly walk in,  
Tell Peeler you saw his card  
In Thursday's BULLETIN.

COUNCIL meeting to-night.

Circuit Court in Lewis county next week.

Joskin Bon returned from Frankfort last night.

Lexington will begin putting down her water pipe some time this month.

The name of the steamer G. W. Thompson has been changed to "Barnside."

At the municipal elections in Massachusetts this week, prohibition carried in the towns.

The broken water main in Limestone creek has been repaired, and the water turned on again.

DEALERS in holiday goods report trade very brisk. The men who advertise are reaping the harvest.

Paine objects to standard time because the "sun marks" on the door steps will have to be obliterated.

The steamer Buckeye State is to take the place of the Will Kyle in the Cincinnati and New Orleans trade.

The steamer W. P. Thompson is now running as a passenger packet in the Cincinnati and Vicksburg trade.

The jury in the Roblins-Smart case at Flemingsburg, were discharged yesterday. They were unable to agree upon a verdict.

SOME of our manufacturing establishments were obliged to stop work yesterday on account of the failure of the water supply.

Messrs. J. H. Hall & Co. have recently made large shipments of plows to the South. From all appearances their trade is large this season.

ALL CITY TAXES must be paid to-day if you expect to vote in January. It is not the poll tax only that must be paid, but also the amount due on real estate and personal property.

Messrs. OWENS & BARKLEY are exhibiting in their show windows some very handsome pearl and ivory handled table cutlery. These articles are very suitable for holiday presents.

Rev. F. S. Pollitt is engaged in a protracted meeting at Stone Church, on Lawrence Creek. He is assisted by Rev. B. F. Gosling, of Augusta. Preaching every evening this week at 6:15 p. m.

Mr. ADAM C. ARMSTRONG, WHO was killed at Augusta, recently, by a horse falling upon him, was a member of the Masonic Mutual Benefit Association of this city. His heirs will receive \$1,600.

MAYSVILLE wants the State capital.—Louisville Commercial.

And Maysville could take care of it about as well as any other town in the Commonwealth. You might go further and fare a great deal worse.

W. J. Bell, of Manchester, who whipped his wife recently, was thrown into a convenient body of water by his indignant neighbors. Two of the latter have been cited to appear before the grand jury.

The work in the bed of Limestone creek, in progress, for a week past, was well done, and is very creditable to the ingenuity and mechanical skill of Mr. Shaeffer, the superintendent of the water works.

The Vanceburg Courier mentions as being still in existence a side of bacon that was sold to a citizen in 1865. The Courier adds that although yellow with age its strength has not been impaired in the least.

The case of the Commonwealth against Jacob Lang, of Lewis county, has been affirmed by the Superior Court. It will be remembered that Lang was fined \$60 for selling spirituous liquors distilled as cinnamon drops.

PERSONS who deposit ashes in barrels or other wooden receptacles should be careful to see that there are no live coals with it. A fire that might have been a serious one, originated from that course last night, at one of the residences on Third street.

"Hog-nut Toot" is a kind of chewing gum lately introduced. In this city by Messrs. Richardson & Russel. The name was given to it by the manufacturer at Cincinnati, who had read in the DAILY BULLETIN how people were bitten by hogs in Maysville. They recommend it as an excellent antidote for the bite of our city squealers. Messrs. Richardson & Russel have received a letter from the manufacturers of this article informing them of the facts given below.

For Mother Goose's Melodies  
The latest Chatterbox,  
For toy games of every kind,  
And newest building blocks,  
Go to Peeler & Company's,  
And boldly walk in,  
Tell Peeler you saw his card  
In Thursday's BULLETIN.

## PERSONALS.

Miss Fanny Owens has returned from Chicago.

Mr. Thomas O'Brien, of Brooksville, died on the 20th ult.

Mr. John W. Watson and Miss Affie Watson have returned from Washington City.

Miss Alice Boyd, of Leavenworth, Ohio, visited her sister Mrs. Thomas Thompson, of this city, Wednesday.

Mrs. Pinkard, of Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, is in Maysville at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. E. P. Hudnut, who is very sick.

The Lexington Transcript says: Among the distinguished foreigners in the city yesterday was Col. Frank S. Owens, of Maysville.

The Bracken Democrat says: Rev. F. J. Crisp was the happy recipient of \$20 from friends in Maysville, a Thanksgiving offering.

## Sales of Land.

The following changes in the ownership of land have been recorded at the office of the Clerk of the County Court, since our last report:

Margaret A. Hill and husband to Margaret J. Otto, lot on west side of Limestone street between Third and Fourth; consideration \$2,250.

Thomas T. Worthington and wife to Wm. W. Worthington 25 acres of land \$2,800.

William D. Lovell to Alquila Silver, trustees interested in 6 acres of land on Cabin Creek; consideration \$40.

John R. Proctor and wife to J. P. Barbour, 7 lots in Chester; consideration \$1,200.

John E. Tibbitt and wife to — Downing, 7 acres of land on Shinnon Creek; consideration \$3,00.

John E. Blalock and wife to Willie A. Blalock, house and lot on south side of Second street below Short; consideration \$3,00.

John E. Blalock and wife to Thomas Moran, lot on west side of Limestone street Fifth Ward of Maysville; consideration \$300.

J. T. Willett and wife to common school district No. 23, one-half acre of land on Mill Creek; consideration \$30, etc.

J. F. Hartson to W. S. Frank and others, 7 lots in Chester; consideration \$1,200.

A SALOON-KEEPER at Miamisburg, Ohio, has issued a business card on the back of which is the following:

To all whom it may concern: Know ye that by the payment of \$25, I am permitted to retail intoxicating liquors at my saloon but not to sell. To the husbandman, a husband or a friend who is unfortunately dissipated, I say emphatically, give me notice in person of such road or cases, in which you are interested, and all such shall be excluded from my place. Let mothers, husbands, fathers and friends do likewise, when they request it. I will be ready to oblige, and any heavy tax for the privilege of selling liquors, and I want it distinctly understood that I have no desire to sell to drunkards or minors, or to the poor or destitute. I much prefer that they may have their money and put it where it will do the most good to their families. Then are avengement honor, and men of money who can afford it, and it is what I desire to trade.

Was This Man Devoured by a Hog?

Cincinnati Post.

Tude Bowman, clerk for R. N. Ramsey, Manchester, Ohio, left there last Tuesday for Maysville, Ky. Not heard from since. His friends are anxious to know where he is. Maysville is a dangerous place, where hogs run wild in the streets.

Many of the restaurants of Paris are simply robbing dens through politeness and false pretenses. A correspondent describes the programme at one of an honest class: "It is the establishment de bouillon. The founder was a butcher named Duval, and now Paris is full of them. The exteriors are all painted chocolate color, with gold. When you enter you are handed a menu, which is stamped with a number, and the prices of everything are opposite the name of the dish—very rare in Paris. A charity girl, dressed in cap and apron, takes your order and serves you very neatly. The portions are only large enough for one person, and the prices remarkably cheap. They charge five centimes (a cent) for your napkin, and a small amount—two or three cents—for service. When you have finished, the waitress takes your menu card, and inks the addition on it. You take this card to the cashier. She receipt it, and stamps it again, and, on leaving the restaurant, who gave it to you first. It is remarkable what a cheap meal you can make of one of these establishments, and the excellence of the food.

## CITY ITEMS.

Advertisements inserted under this heading 10c per line for each insertion.

Try Langdon's City Butter Crackers.

Children's cloaks and cloakings at Hunt & Doyle's.

All wool red undershirts at \$1.25 at Nesbitt & McKrell's.

Russian cloaks and dolmans cheap at Nesbitt & McKrell's.

Good bed comforts from \$2.00 to \$2.25 at Nesbitt and McKrell's.

Great bargains in fine blankets at J. W. Sparks & Bro's., 24, Market street.

Cloaking and Sacking Cloths cheap at J. W. Sparks & Bro's., 24, Market street.

Ninety-eight different styles of new neckwear open to day at Hunt & Doyle's.

Buy your cloak from Hunt & Doyle, they know how to fit you perfectly.

Five hundred dolmans, jackets and cloaks at Hunt & Doyle's to-day.

Three-story chinoise bands and sheet music at Miss Ann's Parlor, 24, Market street.

WANTED—A good canvasser for insurance book. Good communists, especially.

WANTED—A good canvasser for insurance book. Good communists, especially.

WANTED—Twenty thousand live lizards and 50,000 dozen live eels. Highest market price paid. H. B. NORTHCOCK & CO., Sutton street, Maysville, Ky.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

Five hundred ladies' Morris vests cheap. One thousand men's Under-shirts at 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, and 75¢, at J. W. Sparks & Bro's.

Reduction.

The prices of fish have been reduced to \$5 and 10 cents. John Wheeler.

